

Largest Real Estate Office in New England.

IF YOU WANT TO

CALL ON

Real Estate Henry W. Savage

37 Court St., Boston.
(street floor.)

Local representatives in every suburb are prepared to place mortgages from 4-12 to 6 per cent. Also second mortgages placed on short notice. No charge unless of service.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO AUCTIONS AND APPRAISALS.

BRANCH OFFICE BANK BUILDING. LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE. WINTHROP PATTEE.

WM. WHYTAL & SON.,

GROCERS.

FINANCE BLOCK.

H. B. JOHNSON,

Steam and Hot Water Heating,

Greenhouse Contractor, Steam Pump Repairer, etc.

PIPE AND FITTINGS FOR SALE AT BOSTON PRICES.

BROADWAY AND WINTER STS., ARLINGTON.

Boilers Re-tubed. Artesian Wells. Wind Mills. Roofing.

In all work contracted for the latest devices and most approved appliances are used and personal attention given to every job. Estimates furnished on contracts of any amount and satisfaction guaranteed.

FRANK P. WINN,

DEALER IN

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal,

Pleasant Street market, Arlington.

J. W. HARRINGTON,

Practical House, Sign, and Decorative Painter.

SUCCESSOR TO GEO. D. TUFTS.

Business established about 1858.

All kinds of hard and soft woods finished in the latest and most improved manner. Kalsomining or tinting in water colors. Graining, Glazing and Paper Hanging. Local agent for one of the largest wall paper houses in Boston. Drop me a card and I will call with samples. All sizes of glass on hand or procured at short notice. Sign writing a specialty. Personal supervision given to all work and satisfaction guaranteed. I respectfully solicit a further share of your patronage.

Shop, 450 Mass. ave., opp. Medford st. Residence, 51 Lewis ave.

KNOWLES & MARDEN,

PLUMBERS.

Furnaces, Ranges, Steam,

Hot Water, and Gas Fixtures, and Kitchen Furnishings.

483 MASS. AVENUE.

Litchfield's Studio,

655 Mass. Ave.

John D. Rosie,

637 Massachusetts Ave., Arlington.

Merchant

Tailor.

The Finest Workmanship can be guaranteed.

Pressing and Cleaning at reasonable prices. Repairing in all its branches. Goods called for and delivered. Drop postal and we will call. Particular attention also given to Ladies' work.

Perham's Pharmacy

H. A. Perham, Reg. Phar., P. O. Bldg. Arlington.

A CAROL FOR CHRISTMAS.

REV. JAMES YEAMES.
"They presented unto Him gifts." Matthew II, 11.

See the wise men from afar,
Following the golden star;
Evermore their footsteps turn
Where the rays of splendor burn.
From the East they onward haste,
Over rock and sandy waste,
Westward, till the star hangs high
In the arch of Bethlehem's sky.
And its beams their radiance fling
On the palace of the King.

Palace! 'Tis a cottage small;
Throne! A manger in the stall;
King! A babe in swathing bands,
Clinging with his tiny hands
To his Virgin Mother's breast,
By her loving arms caressed.
Yet the star here stays its march,
Swings down low from heaven's arch,
Shines with steady lustre mild,
Hov'ring o'er the Holy Child.

Jesus, Lord! We worship Thee,
Who for us came down to be,
Once, a baby weak and small,
Cradled in the oxen's stall.
Where the Star of Bethlehem shed
Glory on Thy humble bed,
I kneel and stand around,
Shedding tears upon the ground,
Wise men fell before the King,
We, too, gifts of love would bring!

Ours no gold or costly store,
Yet we know Thou prizest more
Love and loyal service true;
Gladly yield we this Thy due!
Babe of Bethlehem! Saviour best,
Son of God and Man confessed,
All our hearts we offer Thee;
Glad Thy servants, Lord, to be,
Where Thy star leads we will go,
Till we all Thy glory know.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES.

UNITARIAN.

The announcements of the Christmas services which will be held in the First Parish (Unitarian) church for tomorrow are as follows: The morning service in the church will begin 10.40 sharp, which is about five minutes earlier than usual; Sunday School Christmas service at noon. Both the church and Sunday School are being elaborately decorated with evergreen which will remain during the winter. At the The choir of the church with the leader, William Burton Robinson, bass; Miss C. L. Ruth, soprano; Miss A. F. White, alto, Mr. J. W. Harrison, tenor, and Mrs. A. W. Lockman, organist, will render the following music, and we know the selections will be finely sung:

Organ prelude, "Christmas Offering," Lemmens
Anthem, "Mercy and truth are met together," Stainer
Anthem, "Sing O Daughter of Zion," Coombs
Anthem, "Songs of Praise the Angels Sang," Hosmer
Solo, "Star of Bethlehem," Allams
Anthem, "Arise, Shine," Maker
Organ Postlude, "Hosannah," Dubois.

The public are cordially invited to all the services.

ST. MALACHI.

At St. Malachy's Church on Christmas day a fine musical program will be given. The mass will be sung by a largely augmented choir, which Miss Lucy J. Butler, organist and musical director of the church, has been training for several weeks. As Miss Butler is an efficient choir teacher and director, as well as skillful performer on the organ, the congregation may expect a musical treat.

ST. JOHN.

The services on Sunday at St. John's Church will be: Morning prayer and holy communion at half past seven; holy communion and sermon at half past ten; evensong and children's carol service at four o'clock. Stainer's communion service in F will be sung in the morning service. The anthem will be "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem" (Hopkins).

Organ prelude, Processional march, Gullman
Hymn, Christians awake, salute the happy morn!
Communion Service, Wainwright
Hymn, While shepherds watched, Stainer in F
Anthem, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, Tansur
Hymn, O come all ye faithful! Adantes Fideles
Organ Postlude, Hallelujah chorus, Handel
Afternoon service at four.
Organ Prelude, Adagio in A flat, Volckmar
Hymn, Hark, the herald angels sing!
Magnificat and Nuno Dinittis, Edw. Bunnet
Carol, In a lowly manger.
Litany hymn, Hear us, holy Jesus! Hoyte
Hymn, Once in royal David's city, Gauntlett
Organ Postlude, Finale in E flat, Gullman

CONGREGATIONAL.

There will be special Christmas exercises at the Congregational Church to-morrow morning, instead of the regular service, and the Sunday School will have an important part. The quartette will give special selections. Rev. Mr. Bushnell will deliver a short sermon. The choir, which is as follows: Mrs. Katherine Crafts, soprano; Mrs. Lillian Andrews, contralto; Mr. T. H. Norris, tenor; Mr. T. R. Parriss, bass; Miss Jennie L. Sprague, organist, and will render the following programme:

Pastorale—
"Slumber Song, "Sleep, Baby, Sleep!"
H. R. Bromley

Anthem, "Now is come Salvation," C. Harris
Carol, "Good King Wenceslas," Traditional
Carol, "Angels singing, bright stars beaming," H. R. Mier
Song (Tenor), "Star of Bethlehem," S. Adams
Anthem, "There shall come forth a Star," O. A. Mansfield

UNIVERSALIST.

The Universalist Church will observe next Sunday with special services, and extensive decorations will be displayed by the Altar Guild. At 10.45 a sermon appropriate to the day by the pastor, Rev. Harry Fay Fister. Christmas music, under the direction of Prof. C. P. Prentiss, organist, by organ and quartette. Miss Carrie Higgins, soprano, Mrs. Geo. O. Russell, alto, Mr. S. C. Shepherd, tenor, and J. O. Holt, bass.

"Intermezzo," Organ—Marshall
Chant, "Every valley shall be exalted," Spencer
Anthem, "Arise, shine," Quartette
Carol, "O, that gladdening story," Maey
"March Triumphant," Organ—Pinger
Hymn, "Glad on the listening ear of night," Sears
Carol, "Hark, what mean those holy voices," Stearns
"Christmas song," Mr. Shepherd.
Hymn, "Hark! the herald angels sing," Handel
"Hallelujah chorus," Organ.

At 12 o'clock there will be a special session of the Sunday school. Capt. John H. Perry, superintendent, will be in charge. At 5 o'clock there will be a Sunday school concert in which all the school will participate, but the principal parts will be taken by members of the kindergarten department under the direction of Mrs. F. B. Wadleigh. At 6.30 there will be a Y. P. C. U. meeting. Subject, "Christmas Past and Present." Leader, Miss Mabel Cutter. All are welcome to all the services.

A Few of the Reasons Why You should Trade with Perham:

1ST. BEST STORE IN TOWN.
2ND. MOST CONVENIENT IN TOWN.
3RD. PERFECT STOCK IN EVERY PARTICULAR.
4TH. A LADY OR CHILD IS SURE OF GETTING COURTEOUS TREATMENT EVERY TIME, AND LAST, BUT NOT LEAST, NONE BUT REGISTERED DRUGGISTS EMPLOYED, MAKING IT SURE OF YOUR PRESCRIPTION BEING COM-
FOUNDED ACCURATELY.

APPALLING ACCIDENTS

PROF. FRED L. DIMAN.

Prof. Fred L. Diman, whose sad and untimely death is announced in this issue of the Enterprise, was a man who had become distinguished in the world of music, as one who readily interpreted the heart and soul of the "divine art."

Mr. Diman was born in Plymouth, this state, in 1857, so that he was but little more than forty years of age at the time of his death. From his earliest youth he evinced an especial love for the profession which he so adorned.

Prof. Diman was on his way to Concord, where he had a class lesson to give in music. The professor, it seems, was crossing over from the station to the Concord track, when the train for Boston came down upon him, killing him instantly. It will be learned later on if the road was negligent in the management of its train bound for Boston.

The body was moved to the station, where Dr. Hooker and Dr. Reed made an examination, and it was shown that death followed soon after he was struck by the engine. There are many conflicting stories, but all have about the same bearing on the case. The man in charge of the yards tried to warn Mr. Diman of his dangerous position, but he was not heard.

He received his musical education in this country and abroad, under the most competent instructors. His chief work has been as conductor of the Lynn Musical Association, the Lowell Philharmonic Club, the Rheinberger Club, New Bedford, and the Elm Hill Choral Union of Boston Highlands. He also taught music in the public schools of Concord and Plymouth. Prof. Diman was en-

still in the body, so, with the aid of a friend, the conductor was carried into the car and laid on a cushion and taken to his boarding house at 1290 Mass. avenue. A physician was summoned, and Dr. Young, corner of Pleasant and Swan streets, answered the call. Upon examination after his arrival he stated that the man had received a compound fracture of the skull and ordered his removal to the Massachusetts General Hospital. Mr. Cunningham died in the yard before he could be taken into the hospital.

SECOND ASSEMBLY.

Last evening in Town Hall was held the second dancing assembly, of a series of three, under the management of Messrs. Harold Rice, H. Maxwell Brooks and William D. Elwell. The hall was prettily decorated with potted palms, ferns and rubber plants, they being placed on the sides of the main stairway, over the windows, in the gallery and very tastefully arranged on the platform, and the decorators, White and Frost, in P. O. Building, can congratulate themselves on the same. The hall had a decided Christmas look, evergreen being entwined on the electric light fixtures, and around the hall. The gallery was also decorated and bore the words "Merry Xmas," made of evergreen and placed on white cloth.

The ante-room was handsomely arranged with tete-a-tetes and easy chairs, while on the floor was placed handsome rugs. The sides of the walls were draped with pink tinted cheese cloth, and sprays of holly were hung on the same. Lemonade was served until intermission, when two kinds of frappe and fancy crackers were put out for the company. The managers ought to feel highly gratified at the result of their undertaking. It was a grand success in every way. The dresses worn were handsome and elegant. We give a list of those present: Mr. and Mrs. Mar-

shall N. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Homer, Alice Homer, G. Gray Homer, Wm. H. Homer, Dr. and Mrs. Stickney, Messrs. Turner, Mr. Fred Damon, Miss Lillian Peck, Chester Peck, Miss Helen Taft, Miss Clara Taft, Marion Cushman, Helen Grover, Mr. and Mrs. Francis, Mr. Richard, Mr. Jones, Mr. Rapp, Mr. Stowe, Mr. Bosworth, Mr. Sears, Miss Bridgman, Mr. Bridgman, Misses Dickson, Mr. Bailey, Mr. Cutting, Miss Richardson, Mr. Richardson, Miss Edna Pierce, Maud Pierce, Miss Blanche Beatrice Spurr, Miss Hallway, Miss Halenbeck, Mr. Hall, Mr. Barker, Miss Dora Dwyer, Miss Grace Dwyer, Mr. Choate, Mr. Ring, Miss Freeman, Mr. Everett Turner, Mr. French, Mr. Percy Goodwin, Miss Devereaux, Miss Wyman, Mr. Walcott, Mr. Harry Marden, Mr. Hyde, Miss Clark, Miss Shepherd, Miss Poor, Mr. Newhall, Misses Walker, Messrs. Alfred and George Leonard, Miss Boynton, Miss Heiceman, Mr. Ramser, Miss Laura Fessenden, and many others.

The league team retrieved itself by defeating Old Dorchester in three straight games, their tying the team for fourth place with Charlestown. It was a finely bowled game and the scores were unusually high, with Rugg as high man, with 545, and Wyman next, with 541. The following is the score:

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.				
Anshelm,	168	154	159	481
Stevens,	177	148	139	464
Wyman,	170	201	170	541
Rugg,	155	202	188	545
Whittemore,	160	188	181	529
Team totals,	830	893	837	2560

OLD DORCHESTER.				
Miller,	159	138	148	445
Parker,	171	177	144	492
Cutter,	156	133	155	444
Besarik,	127	137	162	426
Gray,	184	130	181	495

Team totals, 797 715 790 2302
Without doubt Stratton is a stayer. He is still leading in the pool tournament.

A delightful Christmas entertainment was given on Friday afternoon by Miss Wellington's class of kindergarten children, at their rooms on Maple Street. The Christmas tree told of this holiday season, as well as the songs sung by the school, and the appropriate selections so pleasantly repeated by the little folks. The forty pupils under the instruction of Miss Wellington, in their tastefully arranged dresses, presented an attractive sight, and they all went through their parts so well, that each one of them deserves special mention, and had we space the individual names of the children would be given. At the close of the exercises the boys and girls were all treated to a feast of good things, prominent among which were ice cream and a variety of candies. The hall of the school building was filled with the parents and friends of the children.

To Cure a Cough in One Day
To Cure a Cold in One Day
To Cure Sore Throat in One Day
To Cure Hoarseness in One Day

Take Cleveland's Lung Healer, 25c. If it fails to cure, your money will be refunded by H. A. Perham, P. O. Bldg.

Headquarters for you to buy

Christmas Presents

We have just returned from New York with the finest line of

Imported China

we have ever had, with prices lower than ever before.

Remember we are agents for Eastman's Kodacs—a nice present for young or old. A full line of Sachets and perfumes always in stock.



A. A. TILDEN, Arlington Central Pharmacy,
618 Mass. Avenue Established 1853.

BAPTIST.

The Baptist Church services to-morrow will be at 10.30. The choir will consist of Mrs. Annie W. Smith, Miss Helen Learned, sopranos; Mrs. Colman, Mrs. Hornblower, altos; S. B. Wood, Benjamin Conant, tenors; E. P. Wood, basses; William E. Wood, organist; and they will render the following selections:

"There were shepherds," Vogrich
"The city's hum was hushed," Fay
"Behold I bring you good tidings," Smith
"I know that my Redeemer liveth," Handel
Christmas Anthem, Shelley

Mr. Wood will play at 10.30 o'clock, (a) Offertory in A b, Read; (b) Canon in octave, Bungert; (c) Pastoral in G, Whitney; postlude, Hallelujah chorus, Handel. Mrs. Smith will sing "I know that my Redeemer liveth," doing the offertory. At the afternoon service Mr. Wood will play at 3.15 o'clock; (a) Processional march, Whitney; (b) Hymn of the nuns, Wely; (c) Pastoral Symphony, Handel; postlude, March of the priests, Mendelssohn.

In St. Malachy's Church tomorrow, Christmas, masses will be celebrated at 5.30, 7.30 and 9 o'clock. Solemn high mass will be celebrated at 10.45 a. m. Cebrant, Rev. John M. Mulcahy, deacon, Rev. P. M. O'Connor, subdeacon, Rev. A. J. Fitzgerald. The sermon of the feast on the mystery of the incarnation and nativity of the redeemer will be delivered by Rev. P. M. O'Connor.

Vespers and solemn benediction will be at 3.30 p. m.

tirely devoted to his profession. He entered into his work with that intense and enthusiastic life which never failed to reach and inspire the life of his pupils. From every locality in which he had taught, there came letters filled with deepest sympathy for the bereaved family. These letters were expressive of the love and admiration in which Prof. Diman was held by all who knew him. The beautiful and fragrant floral pieces sent by friends were loving tributes to his excellence and worth. The secret of Prof. Diman's success in life was the fact that he put his whole soul into whatever he did. He got very near to those with whom he associated by giving them out of his fulness of heart the best he had. His pupils felt and appreciated the uplifting influences of their teacher and friend, and now that he is gone, they deeply mourn with the afflicted family. In the death of Prof. Diman, Arlington has lost one of its most cultured and worthy citizens. The deepest sympathy of this community goes out to Mrs. Diman and her two children in this hour of their deepest grief.

It should not be possible, however, for these terrible accidents to occur. The funeral ceremonies over the remains of Prof. Diman were held on Wednesday at the house, the Rev. Mr. Bushnell officiating. Interment at Mount Auburn.

MR. D. C. CUNNINGHAM.

On Monday evening another fatality occurred, the unfortunate victim being Mr. D. C. Cunningham, a popular and well-liked conductor of the Boston Elevated Railway Co. Mr. Cunningham was running what was called a set-back. The motorman of the car, Mr. Thomas J. Tobin, suddenly received seven or eight bells in quick succession, and in an instant knew something unusual was wrong. He stopped the car quickly, and a woman in the car called and said the conductor had fallen off. Immediately the car was run back to where Conductor Cunningham lay. Life was

Subscribe for
the Enterprise.
\$1 a year.

ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday morning at No. 620
Massachusetts Avenue
ENTERPRISE PUBLISHING CO.
\$1.00 a year, in advance. Single copies, 2 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 wk. 2 wks. 1 mo. 3 mos. 6 mos. 1 yr.
1 inch, 75c. \$1.00 \$1.25 \$1.50 \$2.00 \$3.00
Additional inches at same ratio
Advertisements placed in the local columns
10 cents per line.

Help and situation wants, for sale, to let,
etc., 12 1/2 cents per line; nothing taken less
than two lines.

Advertisers are requested to change their
advertisements often—no extra charge—as
more satisfactory results follow.

Saturday, December 24, 1898.

SANTA CLAUS.

Santa Claus, that patron saint of the children, will make his way, as the story goes, down the chimney of many a home before the sun begins to rise on Sunday morning. In spite of the big pack that he carries on his back, he manages somehow to find his way, where many another would give up the attempt, before it was fairly made. We have always had a great liking for Santa Claus because he first takes into his confidence the boys and girls.

That man or woman who is a lover of the children, is not likely to go far wrong. There is nothing sweeter or more attractive in all the wide world than the child before it has learned the deceptive ways of its older grown. "In Adam's fall, we sinned all," does in no manner hold true of the boys and girls of tender years. We have always insisted, and still insist, that the average child is all right until he is taught both by precept and example, the wrong way. The truth is, that the nearest type of heaven that one finds on earth, is found in the child. "Of such is the kingdom of heaven," is what the Master said, so that our indignation is always raised to the boiling point when we read, as we have just done in a Long Island paper, that "a child in the public schools was recently beaten by his principal by a heavy ruler so that the bruises were visible for two weeks—was banged around by another teacher and thrown forcibly against the wall, bruising him badly about the face, and at another time was taken by the collar by the same principal, lifted from the floor, carried by the collar and otherwise maltreated, so that he was ill for several days." It is not easily explained how such occasional outrages are allowed in any public school in this enlightened land of ours. "Corporal punishment is a relic of the most heathenish barbarism, and that teacher who inflicts it, is all out of joint with the temper and spirit of these latter days of the nineteenth century. No teacher will lay violent hands upon the person of the boy or girl in school who understands and is in sympathy with the child life. Santa Claus we'll venture, has never believed in corporal punishment. He gathers the children all about him, because he loves them—and what is more, the children know he loves them, and in return they love him. Both the school and the family are doing the devil's own work in misusing and beating the children. That old chestnut, "Spare the rod and spoil the child," has no currency in these days. Although it is quoted as one of Solomon's wisest sayings, though he never said it, it is nevertheless wanting in all that constitutes justice and common sense. The children deserve the best at our hands. Santa understands this fundamental truth, and acting upon it, he has everywhere made friends of the boys and girls. "Dear old Santa," so say the children. May he come down every chimney in Arlington, and so remember every child in every home throughout this entire neighborhood—and may he fill every stocking from "the top clear down to the toe," with the best his pack affords. The children deserve the best this good old patron saint has to give, and the most of it.

"Ah! what would the world be to us, if the children were no more? We should tread the desert behind us. Worse than the dark before."

What the leaves are to the forest,
With light and air for food,
Ere their sweet and tender juices
Have been hardened into wood,—

That to the world are children,
Through them it feels the good
Of a brighter and sunnier climate
That makes the trunks below.

Come to me, O ye children!
And whisper in my ear
What the birds and the winds are singing
In your sunny atmosphere.

For what are all our contrivings
And the wisdom of our books
When compared with your caresses,
And the gladness of your looks?

Ye are better than all the ballads
That ever were sung or said;
For ye are living poems,
And all the rest are dead."

"IT IS NOT RIGHT"

The above words were spoken by a prominent clergyman in a neighboring village, as he stood beside the confined remains of a young man who had died in the very prime of his manhood, leaving to mourn his departure, a grief-stricken family, which needed his continuous love and help. No words of scriptural writing have been more inopportune quoted and misapplied than those which declare that "the Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord." It was Horace Mann, that most distinguished of educators, and equally distinguished for his christian excellence, who said in an address given in the early forties in the city of Boston, that "the providence of God has no more to do with the fact that one-fourth of the human family die before completing the age of one year, than he has to

do with stealing horses or picking pockets." In the earlier days we were all taught to submit to the impossible. To protest and rebel against the many calamities in life, was declared to be nothing other than non-submission and rebellion against the wise purposes of God. The fatal mistake made, was the declaration on the part of our religious instructors, that these terrible afflictions were any part of God's purpose toward His children. It is utterly impossible in these later days for one to even imagine that a God of infinite mercy and love, would despoil the home, by taking from wife and children, the husband and father, around whom the home life centered. It makes one shudder and grow sick at heart as he recalls that "inscrutable providence" of former times, which was made responsible for the evils that befel all human kind. Now that we have all learned, and most fortunately so, that God is love, and He desires the well-being of all his children, we have come to know beyond the shadow of a doubt, that it is not He who sends typhoid and pneumonia, that the home may be disrupted, We honor the Infinite one, in stoutly rebelling against the thought that God could so afflict mankind.

The clergyman to whom we have referred, was true and loyal to his high calling, as he said "it is not right that this young man now cold in death, with the bright promise of the future before him, with a loving family about him, should have been taken out of that life, where he was so greatly needed."

It is no longer considered heterodox to declare and insist that God's will is not done here upon the earth. That His purposes are often thwarted is seen in the ten thousand evils that come upon men and women everywhere. We have every reason to take courage, when here and there, representative men of the pulpit are found who are willing and ready to stand even in the presence of death, and substantially declare that "this is none of God's work or purpose."

To lean upon another is an element of strength. That man is the weakest who stands the straightest. The architect in building his bridge, understands the worth of the above statement. That man is the strongest who recognizes and appreciates his individual weakness.

"A LONE HAND."

As we have taken every possible means to learn if there is any other journal published in this village aside from the Enterprise, and have failed in each instance of a response, we, of necessity, conclude that we are the only live representative of journalism that Arlington has. So we shall content ourselves from now on, to play a lone hand, without the remotest reference to that which seems but is not. Well, we can afford to play a lone hand, for we hold any number of trump cards, besides the two bowers and the joker.

DAINGEROUS CROSSING.

That is always a dangerous crossing where two railway trains pass each other. Such a crossing has cost Prof. Diman his life, as it has cost many another. These danger points on the line of all our railroads should be especially guarded by the proper management. To do this will of course cost time and money, but human life is not to be jeopardized through the saving of any necessary expense. On the other hand, there should be greatest care on the part of the individual, in crossing and recrossing the railway track. Eternal vigilance on the part of both the individual and the railroad company is the only possible way in which such terrible accidents can be averted.

BY AN INEVITABLE LAW.

By an inevitable law of all the right demands of journalism, that newspaper is a dead failure, which does not seize upon every opportunity to become an educator in the largest possible way. In so doing, it will not always have in its sailing a smooth sea. It must necessarily encounter many a prejudice that will cause the individual to kick most vigorously. But what of it? To squirm and kick are always signs of life; and never until life is begotten, can one find any substantial response to his work. An indifferent pen, although it may escape criticism, is the most useless thing in all the world. The Enterprise will at all times declare itself. No one will ever have cause to doubt on which side of the fence this journal places itself; so we say again this, subscribe for the Enterprise, and learn "where you are at."

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

President McKinley in his Atlanta speech completely captured the Southern heart by his reference to the Confederate dead. The large audience became wild with enthusiasm, when the president declared that the graves of all alike, both north and south, should be the care of the nation.

Who would have thought a quarter of a century ago, that the president of the United States would have consented to have worn a Confederate badge, as our chief-executive did at Macon, Ga. History can safely be written only after long years from the date of the event has transpired. We have to recognize that the southern people are made out of the same stuff that we northerners are. President McKinley has surely made himself solid with the south.

READING IN SCHOOL.

So far as our observation goes, there is no branch of study taught in our public schools which so frequently produces such lamentable results, as that of reading. The child of six or seven years of age very generally reads with the correct emphasis and inflection, but the moment our children get with the higher grades, and have dinged in their ears, the thousand and one rules in reading, then this whole subject becomes largely unintelligible to the listener. We do not know how all this is with the public schools here in Arlington, for we have not familiarized ourselves with them. We purpose, however, to avail ourselves of the privilege of visiting them at an early date. Still, we do know that the fault of which we speak, prevails to a large extent in the majority of our institutions of learning. We do not hesitate to say, that the schools for the most part, turn out abominable readers. Why not simplify this branch of study, and have it understood in all the grades of student life, that one needs only to know and feel the thoughts of the writer?

The subject of reading in our public school should have an overhauling, and this, too, without delay.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Beware of Monday-morning bargains.

There is a rosary in the British Museum made of rat's teeth.

"We will make Spanish the court language of Hades."—Fighting Bob Evans.

It is evident that the French and Spanish have not forgotten the battle of Trafalgar.

In proportion to his size a fly walks thirteen times as fast as a man can run.

What is the only way you can get a thing well done? "Order it rare," says the cafe-frequent.

What is the color of the spectacles through which the Herald now looks at Senator Hoar?

A woman thinks she saves money when she buys things she doesn't need for "two for a quarter."

Isn't it just "too too" to watch the Herald of today lash the Herald of three weeks ago, to witness the Herald drunk belabor the Herald sober?

To a friend inquiring for his health the elder Adams said: "This mortal tenement is very much shattered and disordered; and as near as I can learn, the Landlord does not intend to repair."

Since hostilities with Spain ceased, who has heard anything about the "starving reconcentrados?"

The unseemly announcement of the death of Mr. J. L. Gardner made by the Boston Herald, was atrocious in the extreme—further evidence that the Herald is a little off its base.

A famous French savant was once asked by a certain lady an apparently simple question in science. He replied, "Madame, I do not know." "Well, what is the use of your scientific education if you cannot tell that?" said she. "Madame, to be able to say 'I do not know,'" he replied.

As a rule, when a woman opens the door of an artistic career with one hand, she shuts the door on domestic happiness with the other.

City boys descending to country lad on the delights of city life: "You oughter live down in our alley. Why, ther patrol wagon sometimes comes five times a day."

In 1837 the highly skillful piano-forte maker, Mr. Jonas Chickering constructed the first piano with an iron frame entire in one casting. By this remarkable invention the piano-forte gained in truth an "iron constitution" competent to bear the atmospheric changes of our variable climate.

The first telephonic line for practical use was set up by Mr. Charles Williams connecting his place of business on Sudbury street in Boston (the same as now occupied by the Palace Theatre) with his residence in Somerville, where he still resides.

Aunt: "Do they teach by the object system in your school?"
Little boy: "Yes'm. They is always objecting to something or other."

Plato held that the art of writing had weakened the human memory. What would he have said could he have seen the "yellow journals" of New York with three-inch letters in the flaming headlines? Probably his discerning mind would have discovered in them a serious danger of profound intellectual demoralization.

Our standing army is to be increased to 100,000 men and the navy proportionally. This means a corresponding increase of todayism and fawning to gold-lace trimmings. It is not necessary to cross the ocean to obtain a horoscope of the immediate future; a journey to Halifax where one may observe, the extent to which the military rules society, and watch the Canadian girls trucking to the officers of the garrison and the general obsequiousness to this element which pervades the atmosphere will suffice. We scarcely yet realize what an epoch making period the closing year of the nineteenth century is to be to the United States.

Carlyle says, "We are all poets when we read a poem well," i. e. understandingly and appreciatively.

About the time of Columbus the theologian Tostalus argued against the doctrine of antipodes using the following syllogism: "The apostles were commanded to go into all the world, and to preach the gospel to every creature. They did not go to any such part of the world as the antipodes, they did not preach to any creatures there: ergo, no antipodes exist."

One of the most powerful theologic engines brought to bear against the theory that the heavenly bodies revolve about the sun and not about the earth, was that such a theory would vitiate the whole Christian plan of salvation. The following style of argument was used: "If there are other planets, since God makes nothing in vain, they must be inhabited; but how can these inhabitants be descended from Adam? How can they trace back their origin to Noah's ark? How can they have been redeemed by the Saviour?" Geology as well as astronomy has had its theological warfare and it began almost at the first listings of this science. It was held that "in the beginning God made the heavens and the earth" that all things were made at the beginning of the world, and that to say that stones and fossils have been made since "the beginning" is denying Scripture. Fossils were disposed of by theologians as "sports of nature," "creations of plastic force," "cast-away models" made by the Creator before he had fully decided upon the best manner of creating various things. Geology was denounced as "a dark art," "infernal artillery," an awful evasion of the testimony of revelation, etc.

With what pangs of regret the Boston Herald must view the vast amount of wasted energy, ink, paper, and heart-burning forebodings which it, in sweet innocence but mistaken zeal, expended in depicting the horrors of imperialism! It should now lapse into the sympathetic embrace of its erstwhile friend, George Fred, who knows how it is himself. By what miracle was the gangrene of imperialism removed from the vision of this sainted convert whose sins were crimson? How changed all the world must seem to the redeemed Herald!

The New York Times is a success at transcribing the Negro dialect. Here is a specimen: "Yo' wouldn't cut me, would y', niggah?" demanded Louisa Anderson during a friendly tiff with her bosom chum "Huh!" retorted Lizzie Johnson, I cut my husband whenever he gits skittish. I guess what's good 'nuff fo' him is good 'nuff fo' a no-count niggah like yo'." Mrs. Johnson reached for her husband's razor. Mrs. Anderson, resenting the idea of being treated like a mere husband, reached for the butter dish and swung it with unerring aim. It struck her friend over the eye, and temporarily retired her from business. In court Mrs. Anderson explained to the Magistrate that "I jus wanted to show her she couldn't treat me like no husband."

If the negative acceleration of the electric cars continues on the same scale that it has maintained during the last month, the time is not far distant when a trip to Boston from Arlington and back will consume all the sunlight hours of the day. In this connection I, in common with many fellow-sufferers, would respectfully inquire of the Elevated R. R. Corporation how much later in the season it proposes to run refrigerating cars—especially on the South Boston line? Is it trying to freeze its patrons into travelling by steam?

Spain is opposed to the American Eagle devouring her Canaries.

If it was right to haul down "old glory" in Cuba: is it wrong to haul it down in the Philippines? If it is right to grant autonomy to the Cubans, is it wrong to grant the same to the Filipinos? If it was right for the Cubans to fight for "Cuba libre," was it wrong for the Filipinos to fight to throw off the yoke of oppression and for self-government?

At a Dartmouth Alumni meeting tall John Wentworth of Illinois, was called up by the following toast: "The tallest graduate—the tallest Member of Congress, and the tallest Man present." Wentworth in his usual witty strain replied as follows: The Faculty of Dartmouth College never claimed any credit for my height, and did their whole duty to make me think it of no importance. It seems but yesterday that President Lord recited certain stanzas from Dr. Watts, which referred to me so plainly, that, had it been in Congress, and had Congress been an orderly body, I should have called him to order, for a personal allusion. I am not certain that I quote them correctly but if I do not, President Lord will correct me:

"Were I so tall's to reach the pole,
Or grasp the ocean with my span,
I must be measured by my soul:
The mind's the standard of the man."

"Now, by this standard, the eloquent orator of this afternoon" (Wendell Phillips) "is a taller man than I am; and hereafter, when he and I are together, and the tallest man is complimented; I shall insist that he come forward and do the blushing."

Most flattering comments are made on Mr. Palmer's able and practical editorials. Many are saying "I shall subscribe for the Enterprise as soon as Mr. Palmer takes charge of it." Well, the Enterprise will be a lively sheet when Bro. Palmer is on the ground and in touch with the people and with current

events in Arlington and vicinity. But, why wait? Why not contribute your mite towards hastening his coming? You are sure of getting a dollar's worth. The time is surely coming when you will be sorry that you were not in at the christening. The older inhabitants know Mr. Palmer well, and know his ability and genial nature. He has only to become come acquainted with those who have made their homes in Arlington since he was a resident here to have his influence felt and to receive a hearty welcome from all. He is a broad-gauge man; not a particle of bigotry adheres to him; he is just the man that Arlington is looking for to help mold public sentiment and keep things moving. He is a man of liberal education and of large and successful experience as a journalist; but more than all and above all, he is a gentleman.

Imagination can hardly picture the pandemonium that would have ensued had Grover Cleveland paraded the streets of Macon wearing the badge of the Confederate Association. No more is it possible to conceive that Grover Cleveland would be guilty of such an act of toadyism. Moreover it is difficult to understand how the good-mannered southerner could have retained a sober countenance.

The founding of Harvard College was one of the cardinal events in our Colonial History. In October, 1636, the General Court agreed to give £400 toward the founding of a college; in November, 1637, it was ordered that the College should be placed in the New Town. "And as we were thinking and consulting how to effect this great work, it pleased God to stir up the heart of one Mr. Harvard (a goodly gentleman, and a lover of learning, there living amongst us) to give the one half of his estate (it being in all about £1700) towards the erecting of a College, and and all his library; after him another gave £300, others after them cast in more, and the public hand of the state added the rest."

The first typical railway passenger car was built in the neighboring city of Cambridge by Mr. Charles Davenport in 1834. It was the first ever designed with a passageway running from end to end between the seats. The carriage had four wheels, and was built for the Boston & Worcester R. R. A portion of the above road between Boston and Newton was completed and opened in April, 1834. This was the first road in New England built for steam-car traffic. On May 29, 1834, appeared at the head of a column of stage coach advertisements, the first railroad time table ever published in New England as follows: BOSTON & WORCESTER R. R. PASSENGER CARS will continue to run daily from depot near Washington street to Newton at 6 and 10 a. m., and at 3 o'clock. Returning, leave Newton at 7 past 11 a. m., and a quarter before 5 p. m. Tickets can be had at the office of the company on Washington street at 37 cents apiece. The Boston station of this road was located on Pleasant street near Washington street, not far from the Pleasant street entrance to the subway.

Having succeeded so admirably in arousing enthusiasm among the pupils in our High School, Veritas would now solicit some scrappy paragraphs from the Arlington Historical Society. Choice bits of local history would greatly interest those unfortunate ones who, like Veritas, are not enrolled among the "400," yet who thirst for knowledge. The latchstring of the Enterprise always hangs out, gentlemen.

Who can guess what the next turn of the Herald's kaleidoscope will bring forth?

A few weeks ago I referred to the evident tendency of the times to transform our public schools into polytechnic institutions and suggested that the teaching of swimming might not be the most irrational of the multifarious things that now enter into the heterogeneous school curriculum. Since then I have learned that the governments of Denmark and Sweden require swimming to be taught to all children of ten years of age, after having been examined and certified by Physicians. This duty devolves upon the instructor of gymnastics, usually an army sergeant. When one reflects upon the number of lives that are sacrificed every year from ignorance of this most valuable art, and upon the great amount of pleasure and hygienic benefits which it is capable of yielding to its possessor, also when one considers the trifling expense which it would involve—probably on the average three or four lessons would suffice—possibly the project suggested by "that fellow" may not seem so very wild and chimerical. Furthermore, it appears that the scheme of devoting a portion of the Franklin Public School fund to teaching the art of swimming is now under consideration in the Hub. Future generations, when the smoke of political battles have become dissipated, will pronounce benedictions on the administration of Mayor Quincy for his gallant fight for free baths and swimming resorts. Swimming involves bathing. Bathing produces cleanliness. Cleanliness is the key to health. VERITAS.

DIED.

DIMAN—In Arlington Fred L. Diman, aged 14 years, 6 months, 14 days.

Subscribe for the Enterprise, and subscribe now. We'll see that you get the worth of your dollar.

COL. THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON.

Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson who was 75 years old on Thursday, is still a star in the literary world. His life has been an eventful one in a variety of ways, and uniformly brilliant.

The Colonel's friends on both sides of the water will hope that many years still await him.

Journalism to achieve that success which is within its reach, must be conducted on a generous, impartial plan. That newspaper which closes its columns to whomsoever he may be, by reason of prejudice, is sure to become the loser thereby. We shall continue to underscore the fundamental fact, that the Enterprise is for all, whether friend or foe; so whether you like us or not, just send along your manuscript, and see how willingly we shall give it space in these columns.

TO LET,

Model homes in Arlington's model apartment house, with all the modern conveniences. For particulars enquire at suit No. 2 in "The Florence," or of the owner, George D. Moore, 101 Broadway. 10-4-17

Wanted By a young man, graduate of the High School, and of temperate habits and trustworthy, would like position. Understands stable work and horses. Best of reference can be shown. Address "B," ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

EOBERT E. STCPAOLE,

TEACHER OF
BANJO, MANDOLIN AND GUITAR
Correct Instruments carefully selected
for pupils without extra charge.

40 Mystic Street, - Arlington, Mass.

J. H. HARTWELL

& SON.,

Undertakers

and Embalmers,

Medford st.

 **SEALS**
FOR
Corporations,
Societies,
Lodges, Etc.

Also Manufacturers of the popular
AIR CUSHION

RUBBER STAMPS.

—C.C. Hoffman & Co.,

73 HANOVER ST., HEAD OF PORTLAND,
BOSTON, MASS.

J. J. LOFTUS,

Practical Tailor,

PRESSING, DYEING,

AND CLEANING AT

SHORT NOTICE.

Rep iring Neatly Done.

455 Massachusetts Avenue,
ARLINGTON, MASS.

ORDER YOUR FLOWERS BY

TELEPHONE OF

WHITE & FROST,

POST-OFFICE BLOCK.

Choice cut flowers and potted plants.
Funeral designs a specialty. Flower
pots and Potting Loam delivered at low
prices.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Telephone number at store 141-2 at
Greenhouses, 20-4.

D. C. CURRIER.

WATCHMAKER.

Would respectfully inform his old patrons and friends, and the public, that he has resumed his old trade, Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing. Having had many years experience in the business, and for 17 years with Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Watch Factories, I am competent to do good work at low prices, and guarantee perfect satisfaction. Work called for and delivered if desired. French and hall clocks a specialty. Work done at my residence,

10 HILLSIDE AVE.,

Arlington Heights, - Mass.

See Watch Sign.

Christmas

Goods.

Christmas Goods! Now
is the time to select your
Christmas Goods.

Fine Display of fancy
Rockers, Desks, Combs,
Book Cases, Couches and
Morris chairs.

Remember we do Furni-
ture and piano moving.

Caldwell's,

9 and 11 Mystic St

R W. LeBARON,

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR.

Telephone Connection.

478 Massachusetts Ave., Arlington Mass.



Edison Incandescent Lamps, plain frosted and colored, from 8 to 150 candle power. Edison Night Lamps for bed chambers, halls, and closets. By simple turning a milled screw, the lamp is changed from 16 to less than 1 c. p. Price, 75 cents.

Incandescent Electric Light Wiring. Electric Bells. Electric Gas Lighting. Burglar Alarms. Speaking Tubes.

Telephones installed in buildings of every description.

New and Good!

---FRESH CANNED GOODS---

POST-OFFICE BLOCK, ARLINGTON.

Yerxa & Yerxa.

N. J. HARDY,

BAKER AND CATERER,

657 Massachusetts Ave., Arlington.

S. STICKNEY & CO.,

FURNACES, RANGE, STOVES

Plumbing in Every Branch.

Jobbing Promptly Done. Also all kinds of Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, etc.

Old Stand in Swan's Block.

GIVE US A CALL.

T. G. KAULBECK

MANUFACTURER OF

Light and Heavy Harness.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

HORSE SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS ON HAND.

FOWLE'S BLOCK, ARLINGTON.

I. E. ROBINSON & CO.

CHRISTMAS GOODS

Headquarters for all Lining Materials and Trimmings.

Two of Our Specialties.

I. E. ROBINSON & CO., POST OFFICE BLOCK, 633 Massachusetts Avenue.

FRED W. DERBY, REFRACTING OPTICIAN, 458 Massachusetts Ave., ARLINGTON.

Eyes scientifically examined by Subjective and Objective methods. Special Attention given to the compounding and adjusting of Oculist's prescriptions.

All kinds of optical repairing promptly executed.

Workmanship of the highest order and prices at lowest possible rates.

THE CENTRAL

DRY GOODS COMPANY

Fall, Winter Flannels

477 Massachusetts Avenue.

LEXINGTON.

On Tuesday, in the Hancock Congregational Church the Lexington Historical society observed forefathers day. The exercise opened with an organ voluntary by Mrs. George W. Spaulding. Prayer was offered by Rev. Charles F. Carter, pastor of the Hancock church, after which E. P. Merriam, tenor of the church, gave a fine rendition of Kipling's "Recessional." The special feature of the evening was an address by Hon. Charles Francis Adams of Boston, on "Vital Questions Historically Considered."

E. P. Nichols, president of the Historical society, presided and made a pleasing address of welcome. Mr. Adams received a warm welcome and made an address in which he argued that from an historical standpoint and from all American historical precedent the policy of imperialism and expansion is contrary to all American history and traditions, and that we are now involved in a mesh of contradictions with the national policy from the days of Washington to the present year.

"We will not look at the topics of the day from the standpoint of partisans or politicians, from the religious or the social side, but from an historical standpoint. The question suggests itself, what year in recent times has been most oppressive from an historical point of view, and we find that this year presents itself to our minds."

He dwelt at length on the events preceding the Spanish war which led up to it and said:

"The blow which did the most to crush the domination of the Spanish in America was struck in Asiatic waters. Up to this time the Anglo-Saxon race in America has shown no desire to make alliances with the aborigines, but on the other hand has pursued a policy of extermination. Being geographically unassailable we felt secure in our position, and always asserted ourselves when the occasion needed. But according to the new treaty we are about to take possession of some 1200 or 1500 islands, with some 12,000,000 souls speaking different tongues and with different customs, laws and manners, and who do not admit of assimilation with us. A wholly new problem has been presented to the people of the United States."

"On one hand it is asserted that by destroying the Spanish government in these islands the United States has assumed the responsibility for them, both to the inhabitants and to the world. This is a moral obligation. On the other hand, trade and commercial inducements are held out which would lead us to treat these islands as the just instalment in a system of unlimited extra territorial dependencies and imperial expansion. It is argued that as a people at once dominant and Christian are called to go forth and impart to the barbarian and heathen the blessings of liberty and the Bible. Viewed in the cold, pitiless light of history, divine missions and providential calls are questionable things—things the assumption of which are apt to be at variance. So far as America is concerned, the historical precedents are not encouraging. From the Pequod war to the recent elections in North Carolina the knife and shotgun has been the method used with inferior races rather than the code of liberty or the output of Bible societies. Recent lynchings and shotgun episodes bid us pause before we leave our own heartstones to seek the Asiatic islands as a field for missionary work. We, too, by the recent clamor seem to have outgrown another fundamental American principle, that the governed should choose the governing power. We are departing from the historical principles of Washington, and as advocated in the Monroe doctrine, and are about to enter into foreign alliances, have large armaments and standing armies. We wish to become a great world power and a large war power, and we already see our president and the secretaries of the war and navy advocating a war budget which would be greatly in excess of European war budgets, over which we have not only expressed wonder but also pity for the poor taxpayers."

"The ideas are meeting with much support from Congress and the press, and historically, whether it will result in future good or not, it cannot escape notice that we abandon all fundamental American principles and accept those of European nations, and especially Great Britain, which in the past we have strongly repudiated. We must come then to the conclusion that our glorious American policy in the past was all wrong, that we have outgrown the spirit of 1776, and have just learned what Great Britain knew then. We have had in the past a protective system of American labor. We now propose to allow 10,000,000 Asiatic people to enter into active competition with American labor." Mr. Adams quoted from many American statesmen of the past, showing that the present conditions were in direct contradiction to the policy of the nation, and said that according to historic precedents the proposed policy of expansion was a backward step.

The singing of America closed the meeting.

GRANDMA'S FRIED CAKE.

Oh, the day dawned on the prairie, and the dew
 In the dreamy time of boyhood, when an elfin
 Bugle blows,
 For a sweet soul bud to hasten to where
 Grandma likes to make
 Just the plumpest,
 Tooth delighting,
 Sugar coated
 Fried cake.

Oh, the prairie hawk is flying far beyond our
 Vision's scope!
 Oh, the luscious colors dying just before star
 Firmaments!
 Oh, the bloom and bliss of boyhood, when the
 Grandmas like to make
 Just the plumpest,
 Tooth delighting,
 Sugar coated
 Fried cake.

Oh, the rainbow days are passing, and a prairie
 Rise, or scar
 Seem to me directly under our dear Father's
 Brightest star!
 Oh, the love light that has faded! Oh, the man
 Sometimes does ache
 For the plumpest,
 Tooth delighting,
 Sugar coated
 Fried cake.

—Edward S. Peterson in What to Eat.

STORY OF A NOSE.

The furor that Cyrano's nose has made in two continents makes timely the question, How would a play turning upon a fascinating woman with a bulbous turnip nose be received? It doubtless would be at once doomed to disaster. The question of such a proboscis upon a woman is wittily handled in the sparkling little translation from the Spanish which we print herewith. It is reminiscent of the anecdote which is told of Arago, the famous French scientist, who was gifted by Providence with a great brain and a mighty nose. During carnival time—when in Paris in the old days all sorts of pranks and curious costumes were permitted—Arago found himself in an omnibus opposite a mother and her infant child. At sight of Arago's extraordinary beak the infant set up a dismal wail. The mother at first attempted to quiet the terrified infant, but, failing, took courage in her two hands, as the French say, and at once impulsively exclaimed to Arago, "Oh, monsieur, I beg of you to take off your nose!" The irritated scientist was obliged to explain that his nose was not a carnival nose, but that it belonged there. The incident in this little translation suggests the Arago anecdote.

"My little masquerader, is it possible that I am not to see your face?"

"It cannot be. The desire of gratifying you counsels me to keep the mask on."

"Your conversation charms me and every word increases my impatience to know you."

"Did you not call me the sweet object of your inspiration? While I remain concealed I am sure of hearing flattering expressions from your mouth, to which I am not accustomed perhaps. If I remove this protecting crape from my face, then farewell to illusion!"

"This modesty is to me the best proof of your merit."

"Yes, I have the merit of being modest—no, I am wrong—I mean of being sincere."

"You—you are not ugly. I can swear it. Only one thing would grieve me," I continued, "if you should unmask."

"What?"

"That it would not be lawful to speak to you as to a mountain girl—as to a masquerader. Now I speak to you as an intimate friend or a lover would do."

"Were I to commit the indiscretion of taking off my mask you would hasten to leave me. You would hardly be able to articulate an indifferent and irritable 'Farewell, lady.'"

"I will suppose for a moment that you are ugly, hideous. Could you remove with the mask the spell that allures me? If the attractions of your conversation, of this voice that bewitches me, of this grace that charms me, can be removed with the mask, how can a woman appear ill with such gifts? If your face is ugly, I pardon you for it."

"But are you more indulgent than other men? In their eyes ugliness is a woman's greatest crime."

"Oh, I am of another species, or else you calumniate the men, little mountain girl. Undo this mask that torments me, and you will see how, far from being cooled, my affection will augment. Do not believe my proposition is so venturesome. Where can this ugliness reside with which you pretend to frighten me? Do I not behold the elegance of your shape? Do I not clasp your beautiful hand? Am I not fascinated with your small and graceful foot? Does not the palpitation of that heavenly bosom reveal the greatest enchantment? Do not the beams of light from those charming brown eyes pierce me? Those ebony tresses, that form such a lovely contrast with the dazzling whiteness of your throat, whose are they but yours? If there was anything so ill, I should know it. Does it lie in the movement of your head—which I have not yet seen—or in the delightful smile of your divine mouth?"

"I assure you that I am frightful! I should horrify you if I uncovered my face."

"That is impossible. The charm of your lily white brow, exquisitely modeled cheeks, entrancing nose!"

Here she interrupted me with a burst of laughter.

"You laugh! Does your nose chance to be—Roman?"

"Or Carthaginian? I don't know. I will not engage to say."

"I accept the consequences of the favor I entreat. With that mouth, with those eyes, that incomparable form, I permit you to be flat nosed or long nosed."

"You are impudent."

"No, I am not. Reveal yourself."

"Rash man!"

"Will you oblige me to go upon my knees? Will you expose me as the laughing stock of the company?"

"Enough. As you will. You are

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

A Christmas entertainment was given in St. Joseph's School yesterday at ten o'clock by the pupils of the school. At its close, premiums and Christmas souvenir cards were given to the children by the Sisters.

At St. Joseph's R. C. Church tomorrow, Christmas, masses will be celebrated at 7 and 9.30 a. m. by Rev. A. J. Fitzgerald who will also deliver the sermon of the feast of the incarnation and birth of the Savior.

The Public Library was closed on Friday evening at 5.30 o'clock.

Miss Grant has resigned her position as teacher of the sixth grade on account of poor health. She left town on Friday for New York where she will reside with her parents.

CHRISTMAS AT KENO.

How Hard Luck Hankins' Tree Was Decorated.

"Speakin' of Christmas trees," said Cyclone Murphy as he snuffed a candle on the topmost twig of the Keno Gulch Sunday school tree with his trusty six shooter and then nipped remembrance in the bud by getting the drop on the Sunday school superintendent, "reminds me of a galoot named Hard Luck Hankins, who lived up on Tenderfoot ridge and who was the biggest kicker that ever kicked. This yere Hard Luck Hankins lived in a cabin on top of the ridge and p'tended ez how he was a miner, but he didn't never seem to mine anything and was generally regarded ez a feller without visible means of support. Some folks said he was a road agent and others opined ez how hose stealin might be the mine he was workin'."

"The only thing Keno Gulch ever really knowed him to be doin was puttin up a powerful kick about one thing or another. He allers had some hard luck story to tell, and that was why folks called him Hard Luck Hankins."

"There wasn't a decent lookin tree on top of the hull ridge except one, and that tree was a mighty handsome pine that stood right in front of Hard Luck Hankins' shanty. 'She's my old Christmas tree,' Hankins would growl every time Christmas come around, 'but, dern her ole hide, Santy Claws don't never hang nothin on her fer me.'"

"That was jes' Hard Luck's pesky and onery way—allers kickin about somethin—and that handsome tree never havin anything hangin on it fer him seemed to rile him 'specially every year."

"What's the use havin a blame Christmas tree that never don't have nothin hangin on it?" he'd growl. 'Hav'e a dern good notion to cut her down!'"

"This went on year after year, and the boys kep' a wonderin and a wonderin how Hard Luck got a livin. One Christmas eve they found out, and it put an end to Hard Luck's quarrel with his lig pine Christmas tree."

"Fer the very first Christmas sence Hard Luck had been livin in Keno there was somethin hangin on his Christmas tree."

"What was it?" repeated Cyclone Murphy as he snuffed another candle. "Why, it was old Hard Luck Hankins hisself, and he was—kickin—ez—usual, and kickin with both feet."—Selected.

FATHER CHRISTMAS.

A Suggestion to the Boys For Christmas Celebrations.

Why couldn't our boys get up some holiday plays similar to the immortal "Father Christmas" play, in which the lads of Merrie England have so much fun? The origin of this play is lost in antiquity, but it deals with knights and their adventures, certain of which challenge and fight the followers of Father Christmas, and are in turn routed, till Father Christmas and the Black Knight cope in mortal combat, the latter, of course, being worsted.

The boys are dressed in fantastic style, with tall paper caps and paper fringe around their jackets, wearing masks to conceal their identity. They are called the "mummers," and go from house to house of their friends, invariably receiving a kind welcome and a little treat at the end of the performance. They also take up a penny collection, and everybody has a penny for the mummers who afford so much amusement.

In our early history there is abundant scope for the youthful playwrights, and the object of their performances in holiday week might be some charity in which boys are the beneficiaries, such as a treat of "goodies" to a dozen newsboys or bootblacks, to get supplies for a sick boy or the like.

The Indian in our early history is as good as the knight element for a stirring play for mummers—Massasoit and his tribe, in war paint, feathers and blankets, on the one side, and on the other the prim Puritans, in broad brimmed hats and short breeches.

Or the Pocahontas and Powhatan drama, with John Smith, the hero, and a band of cavaliers to make it lively. The boys of Boston Common and the red coated Britishers was an episode to inspire their fraternity of today, and it would be great fun for our laddies in Christmas week to dress up and illustrate the valor of their ancestors, as their English cousins annually commemorate some otherwise forgotten achievement of feudal days.—Philadelphia Record.

The Kissing Ball.

A green ball to suspend over the Christmas dinner table is made by fastening two keg hoops together, one within the other, turning each way like an open globe. Twine princess pine around each hoop and put in sprigs of holly here and there. This indeed is similar to the old "kissing bunch," which is seen in many old fashioned homes in England. Two wooden hoops, one passing through the other, decked with evergreens, in the center of which is hung a "crown" of rosy apples and a sprig of mistletoe. Beneath it there are much kissing and romping and the carol singers stand beneath it and sing their songs.—Selected.

A Turkey's Lament.

Ah, distinctly I remember—
 It was only last November—
 That they chased me through the back yard
 And across the old barn floor!
 Vainly and well I fought me
 Till at last the villains caught me
 And proceeded then to trot me
 To the ax beside the door;
 But, ashamed, they let me go, for
 I was bones and nothing more—
 Skin and bones and nothing more.

Now, I see it is December,
 And no doubt they will dismember
 Me, for all my fatter friends
 Have gone to that other shore;
 I've grown pale from apprehension,
 For of late some marked attention
 Makes me think it's their intention
 To cut off my legs and serve me
 As a redbird from the store—
 Just a redbird, nothing more!
 —Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Delayed Execution.

"It must have been a very tender hearted butcher who killed this lamb," said Mr. A., pausing in the dissection of his chop.

"Why?" asked his fellow boarder.

"He must have hesitated three or four years before striking the fatal blow."—Boston Journal.